Transperant

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/1341400.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	Gen
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationship:	Will Graham & Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Hannibal Lecter, Will Graham
Additional Tags:	Canon Compliant, post season one, season two spoilers, Dialogue Heavy
Language:	English
Series:	Part 7 of 100 Word Prompts
Stats:	Published: 2014-03-20 Words: 691 Chapters: 1/1

Transperant

by black_dranzer_1119

Summary

Hannibal decides to visit Will, to test the foundations of what was once a friendship. Set around the end of season one.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Hello Doctor Lecter.

You don't seem very surprised to see me.

That's because it isn't surprising.

Would it surprise you to know that this will be my first and only visit? It is a farewell, of sorts.

That would be a lie, Doctor Lecter, and that is quite rude.

I have also been advised not to take part in any of you rehabilitation.

No, I can see how that wouldn't be very helpful, though I doubt who ever advised you was saying that for my benefit. So my question is, why exactly have you come?

I have just told you, it is as a farewell.

You know, I think I must have overestimated you, because now, looking at you, it's hard not to see you for the compulsive liar that you are.

Will.

Now I hope you don't mind me sitting on the floor, since they didn't give me a chair and I want to be able to look at you for this.

I suppose you would want me to ask for a chair?

Yes, that would be very helpful, but I don't think you will.

To be honest, I am surprised you have not already asked me to leave.

Now why would I do that? You want me to see you and now, I want to see you too.

You believe that I am a killer. You think I killed Abigail, our daughter.

No, I know you are a killer and I know that you murdered Abigail Hobbs. Which makes me wonder, if I should be grateful that Jack arrested me.

Why is that?

Well you don't have the greatest track record when it comes to people finding out your secrets, do you? I mean there's Georgia Madchen, Abigail Hobbs…

What is it Will, what do you see.

You. I see you and right now I don't know whether I am putting together a jigsaw or performing an autopsy... Only, it wasn't really you... or at least it wasn't all of you. There's more of you isn't there? Hidden in the dark where no one can see.

Will, you need to stop; this delusion has gone far enough.

Why? Because it scares you, Doctor Lecter? Do I scare you?

You are my friend, Will; you could never scare me. I only worry for you.

Are you planning to be honest at any point during this visit? This is getting a bit repetitive.

I know you know me better than that. I never wanted this for you and now I feel as though I have failed to support you; as my patient, as my colleague and as my friend.

Is that we are?

I would like to think so.

But you see, if I am right, then you have betrayed me; turned the people I care about against me and stolen my freedom. That doesn't sound very friendly to me.

No, it wouldn't be, I agree, but that is on the premise that you are right.

Yes, I suppose that would also be true.

But it isn't true, is it, Will?

You're the psychopath, you tell me.

You are feeling rude today, aren't you?

You know me and fear.

Are you afraid, Will?

I'm always afraid.

Do you find it easier to think as you do, when it comes from a place of fear? Does that fear justify in your mind, all the other things you feel?

And if it does?

Let me help you.

I have never asked, but what does your psychiatrist think of all this? She can't be an idiot; she must know that you aren't who everyone else thinks you are.

My psychiatrist believes me to be obsessed with you.

Are you?

Aren't you?

Touché

I have huge faith in you, Will; I always have.

You say that Doctor Lecter, but...You are in my head, like ants shaping the inside of my skull. My inner voice even sounds a lot like you.

Friendship can sometimes involve a breach of individual separateness.

Is this breach mutual?

‘Hello Will.’

Will’s eyes opened and he stood up to walk over to the bars that separated them.

‘Hello Doctor Lecter.’

End Notes

I started writing this after the season finale, but since then this fic has undergone a fair few changes, of which was the decision to make this a mostly dialogue piece, so I hope you will give me feedback on that. I have also received some influence from the second season since then, so you could probably see that in the dialogue. I have also noticed things that I hadn't before, such as the potentially ambiguous PoV and the ending, which I only realised today.

This story wasn't a sole endeavour, though and I thank everyone who has helped me write this. Anyway, for those who are interested, I am working on a sequel to Marked, which will be titled 'With You', which will be looking at the events of episode one and the influence that Marks have had, especially on Garrett Jacob Hobbs.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!